

## Art Is An Inner Motion

And to be in touch  
with it leads you

to disown the ways  
it has to start,

and when it tugs  
you counter

to your will,  
you'll worry.

Yet soon the dance preempts  
the densest muse. Delight

appears when you glide  
through too quick

for mere inertia,  
after wave,

or woman,  
stops.